

THE SHAKERITE

Volume IV

December 6, 1929

Number 4

HI-Y BOYS OF CITY HOLD CONFERENCE

On Friday, November 28, nearly six hundred Y. M. C. A. and Hi-Y boys, with their supervisors, met at Shaw High School for a three-day conference. At this Northeastern Ohio Older Boys' Conference, as it is called, the Shaker Hi-Y was represented by Bob Berry, James Landrum, Alan Brown, and Mr. Allen.

At ten A. M. Friday, the delegates registered and were assigned to houses of East Clevelanders, where they stayed during the conference.

Friday afternoon at two, Franklin Dodge, who was president at the state conference last year, took charge, and the new officers were elected. Then Rev. H. K. Mahon, who spoke at Shaw's commencement last year, addressed the assembly.

In the evening a banquet was held at the Methodist Church of the Cross, at Caledonia and Winsford roads. The president-elect presided, and Mr. H. W. Kirk, superintendent of schools, acted as toastmaster. The speakers were: Charles A. Carran, East Cleveland city manager; Mrs. P. W.

Close; G. J. Provo, president of the school board; Jack Shepard; Franklin Dodge; and David W. Teachout, president of the Cleveland Y. M. C. A.

Saturday morning, Cameron Beck, personnel director of the New York Stock Exchange, spoke, preliminary to the forming of nine groups for the purpose of special study in engineering, horticulture, agriculture, the professions, salesmanship, advertising, and journalism.

At 5:30 Saturday, the Camp Nelson Dodd reunion and dinner was held. The conference ended Sunday at 10:15, when a service took place in the Shaw auditorium, and Fred Ramsey spoke on "The Challenge to Christian Living."

More Should Respond in Campaign for Subscriptions

By November 22, the total number of subscriptions to the *Shakerite* that the hard working Student Council representatives were able to secure amounted to a mere three hundred. In other words, only 40% of the entire student body received papers last Friday. Consequently every paper was read by about three students.

It doesn't seem quite fair that two-thirds of the school should depend on the other third to provide them with *Shakerites*. You certainly do not want to fail, through lack of funds, an institution which you would be ashamed to be without.

STUDENTS WIN HONORS IN ASSEMBLY

In an assembly sponsored by the National Honor Society last week, scholarship awards were presented to students of Shaker High School. In addition to these awards, the Town Players, represented by Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Ross, announced the results of the Christmas Play contest which had been staged for pupils of Shaker schools.

Marie Daerr won the first prize of \$10 with her play, "The Perfect Gift." The four other contestants, each of whom received an honorary prize of \$1, were Virginia Garbison, Betty Jeffries, Helen McLean and Helen Levison.

Scholarship certificates for those who maintained an average above ninety during the spring semester were awarded to: Marjorie Engert, Lucille Harris, Muriel Bell, Jean Har-

ington, Vincent Arnold, Marie Louise Boughton, Margaret Campbell, Betty Coeffield, Betty Jeffries, Marion Benes, Alice Coeffield, Leonard Kaplafka, Robert Nitschne, Alice Waters, Eleanor Waterbury, Janet Camphill, Ralph Ruggles, Sylvia Ann Cowell, Marie Daerr, Betty Louise Geismer, Elizabeth Hunter, Franklin Benes, Alan Brown and Marion Roberts.

The Student Council then presented silver cups to the two sophomores and two freshmen who led their respective classes in scholarship last semester. Elizabeth Hunter, 10A; Eleanor Waterbury, 10B; Ralph Ruggles, 9A; and Leonard Kaplafka, 9B received cups.

In closing the program, Edmund Schoeder gave a short talk on the four requisites of the National Honor Society, namely: Scholarship, character, leadership and service.

COUNCIL CHECKS HALL MONITOR SYSTEM

The Student Council has developed a plan for closer check up and administration of the hall monitor system. Captains have been appointed to take charge of the various Boosters in the different stations during each of the nine periods of the day. In addition, report blanks for each captain have been arranged so that after each period the captain can report on the condition of the halls and any matter which needs remedying. In order to make the work of the hall monitor more definite, each will be provided with report slips which he will use in reporting offenders to the Deans. The administration of this work centers in Room 322 under the direction of Bob Palmer, President, and Kingsley Ferguson, Chairman of the Civics Committee.

Much work and thought has been expended on this Booster System, because by it the work of the Council is judged a success or failure. Kingsley Ferguson has headed to a large extent the placing of Boosters and has prepared a chart which will be issued soon to show the organization and placing of each of the pupils at work in the system.

The attitude of these Boosters is not one of domination, but rather of assistance in showing pupils what is expected of them. Only as a final resort will they make use of a report to the Deans. It is in this light that the Council asks the student body to cooperate.

OLD SCRIBBLERS AND NEW VISIT "PORGY"

In spite of dire predictions on the part of certain old members, the Scribblers' League initiation proved to be a very enjoyable occasion for the new Scribblers. The initiation took the form of a theatre party. On Wednesday evening, November twenty-seventh, the Scribblers, old and new, attended a performance of "Porgy" at the Ohio, with Miss Wickwire as chaperon.

"Porgy," a fanciful negro play by Du Bose Heyward, was much enjoyed, especially by those interested in negro literature. It portrays the delightful, primitive life in Catfish Row, a fishing colony of South Carolina. A vivid picture is given of the modern negro, dominated by the superstitions and customs of his African ancestors.

Especially interesting was the character of Porgy, the crippled beggar, whose love for his woman called him, helpless though he was, to search for her. Porgy's strength of character is imprinted on one's mind, rather than his pathetic physical deformity.

"Porgy" combines pathos with comedy, and is filled with the wierd, beautiful negro spirituals which are sung by the negro in joy or sorrow. The play is the type which leaves a deep impression with its audience, and will make the Scribblers' initiation an occasion to be remembered.

SCHOOL HONORS TEAM AT ANNUAL BANQUET

Announce Honorary Captaincy; Award Shaker Letters

To honor this year's football team, the parents and pupils of Shaker High gathered Friday night, November 23, at the annual banquet, held in the school cafeteria. After the dinner, efficiently served by the girls of the Miriam Kerruish Stage League, former Friendship Club, Mr. Thornton opened the program by introducing the toastmaster of the evening, Bob Palmer, who commented upon the improved appearance of the stars of the team, mentioning facetiously, in the manner of toastmasters, Harry Betterman's shave, Bob Vaughn's newly acquired long trousers, and Joe Rini's clean neck. Muriel Bell then toasted the team and gave a brief resumé of each game naming its particular star. Tom Oswald gallantly responded, speaking upon team work and congratulating the school upon its splendid cooperation.

The climax of the evening was reached when Coach Ensign presented the varsity letters to the following seniors: Harry Betterman, Jim Bletch, Charles Clezie, Bernard De Weese, David De Weese, Tom Harris, James Heckman, Tom Oswald, Joe Rini, Ralston Smith, David Thomas, Bob Vaughan, and Fred Jones. To the juniors letters were also given, Bob Bell, Walter Quayle, Bob Smith, and Jim Taylor being the recipients. Service letters for two or more years of faithful support were presented to Dan Bell, Jim Landrum, and Bill Van Aken.

Just before the banquet, the team had cast their ballots for the election of some member to the position of honorary captain. This signal tribute was paid to David De Weese, although, as Coach Ensign remarked, it was a difficult selection, since all the boys deserved the honor.

As the surprise of the evening, Fred Jones, expressing the gratitude of the team, presented Coach with a miniature football of gold, saying that they had wished to repay in some small manner the man who had made the team what it was.

Following this, the team watched moving pictures of some of the games, and tantalizing music for dancing was provided afterward in the gym by Landrum's orchestra.

THE SHAKERITE

Published bi-weekly by the Student Council of Shaker Heights High School.

Jean Harrington -----Editor
Rudolph Drosd -----Ass't Editor
Miss McCracken -----Literary Adviser

Friday, December 6, 1929

EDITORIAL

TOWN OF YAWN

My friend, have you heard of the
Town of Yawn

On the banks of the River Slow,
Where there blossoms the Waitawhile
flower fair,
Where the Sometime-or-other scents
the air
And the soft Goeasys grow?

It lies in the valley of Whats-the-use,
In the province of Letterslide:
That Tiredfeeling is native there—
It's the home of the listless Idontcare,
Where the Putitoffs abide.

The Putitoffs never make up their
minds,

Intending to do it tomorrow:

And so they ~~stay~~ from day to day
Till schoolwork dwindles, and E's
decay

And their days are full of sorrow.
Anonymous.

ANNOUNCE DATES IN NEW NAME CONTEST

We have heard various complaints about the name *Shakerite* as applied to a paper deserving a better one, and we hereby remind you that a free *Gristmill* awaits the best suggestion you send in to change it.

This contest for the choosing of the new name, open to anyone of the student body, will begin December sixth and will run for one week only! Contributions for the contest should be handed in to Mr. Thraikill, in room 322, before 3:30 next Friday.

Administration News

Mr. Patin wishes to announce that senior applications to various colleges have already been mailed, and replies are arriving daily.

A new course will be inaugurated next semester for the benefit of the freshmen. It is called World History, and it is a substitute for the English History course, which is to be discontinued at the end of this semester.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni Briefs are an attempt to acquaint the undergraduates of Shaker with the activities of those who have passed into the realms of higher education from Shaker.

Bill Walker, '29, Greater Cleveland Conference shot put champion last year, is the freshman track sensation at Connecticut Wesleyan. In the intramural fall track meet, in which competition was open to all classes, Bill won the hammer throw, was second in the shot put and discus, and third in the javelin.

Ernie Galbos, '28, former football captain, has transferred from Ohio Wesleyan to Lafayette University.

Don Kelly, '26, football and track star of the Greater Cleveland Conference, is now attending Western Reserve, having transferred from Brown.

Rich Ranny, '26, is the bantam-weight boxing champ at Leland Stanford. Rich, who was the Shaker tennis captain in 1926, is second man on the coast school tennis team.

The elder members of the Roesch and Nicola families, Paul Roesch, '24, and Ken Nicola, '23, are both in law school at Reserve.

Marion Roberts, '26, of Vassar, is at her home in Shaker Heights at present, recovering from a serious illness.

Dick Bell, '27, brother of Bob, is on the Syracuse cross-country team. Dick is also a member of Robin Hood, the junior class honor society.

Ted Schroeder, '29, Ed's brother, is on the freshman track squad at Ohio State.

Anne Shackleton, '29, prominent Shaker Scribbler and dramatic genius, is spending a great deal of time at Dennison with her best friend, a girl who has published a volume of poetry.

Mildred Jones, '27, sister of Fred, is teaching kindergarten at Malvern school.

Don Riley, '29, who recently won his numerals in freshman football at Wisconsin, was one of those attending the Wisconsin-Minnesota game as a guest of the former university.

Bob Gill, '27, a member of the Reserve basketball team, has been elected into Wasion, the Junior-Senior honor society at Adelbert.

Julian Galvin, '26, Shaker track manager for that year, is now manager of the track and swimming teams at Western Reserve. Julian is a member of Spiked Shoe, the honorary track society, and has also won an honor key, for extra-curriculum activities.

Paul Roth, '27, city champ in the high hurdles when at Shaker, is also a member of Spiked Shoe at Reserve.

John Ruggles, '29, has been elected treasurer of the freshman class at Reserve. We always thought Johnny seemed honest, too.

THE AGONY COLUMN Our Book Reviews

The Eternal Triangle, or Plane Geometry

A heart-grinding, tooth-crushing, brain-busting mystery, written by one of our foremost authors of American fiction, Mr. Wentworthand Smith. It is filled with complicated problems revealing a penetrating knowledge of the depth of the human brain. There are figures moving through the book, freely introduced; every few pages are sketched with firm, forceful lines. It is a masterpiece indicating a far wider degree of work to come. Viewed from any angle, we predict an extremely successful market for this book.

Beyond His Depth, or Elementary Latin

A dainty little romance told in the indicative and subjunctive mood. New cases and tense situations proclaim this as extremely out of the ordinary. The delightful air of mysticism that surrounds this tale will make it refreshing reading for a summer afternoon. All critics unanimously agree in saying that it has had an extraordinary influence on the literature of the world. The author freely admits that he experienced a nervous breakdown before its completion.

Ex.

I know a girl—
Has cash to burn,
But I can't love
A face like hern. Ex.

A Good Idea

"I 'ear the men 'ave gone on a strike."

"What 'ave they struck for?"

"Shorter hours."

"I always said as 'ow sixty minutes was too long for an hour."

"When a fella brags about what he can do, I can't help thinking that the flat tires make the most noise."

First Coed: Oh, look, the players are all covered with mud. How will they get it off?

Second Coed: What do you think the scrub team is for?

Louise King, '29, now at Oberlin, was a member of the committee arranging for the Lord Cottage reception for members of the faculty.

Helen Mashek, '29, is a member of the freshman hockey team at Lake Erie College.

THE SPECTATOR

Miss Wickwire, eulogizing Milton, mentioned the uniqueness of the phrase, "The smiles that hang on Hebe's cheek," when some unappreciative senior wittily remarked, "Yeah, maybe that's where the expression originated, 'I'll knock the smile off yer face.'" Oh Al!

Found: One of those famous absent minded professors right in our midst, when our own Mr. Brown vaguely requested, "Will all those absent today or yesterday please raise their hands?"

Upon becoming flustered in the middle of a geometry problem, Bill stalked belligerently to his seat, crying violently, "I'm lost!" What? Another babe in the woods?

Joe Kuhner's likeness was allowed to remain upon the study hall blackboard for two days with the word "star" beneath it, but when it was changed to read "starry-eyed"—well, who erased it, Joe?

Advt.: After deficiency slips have been sent out, Phil Shea will, upon request, imitate Miss Holch over the phone for any pupils who expect inquiries from fond mothers.

In a game at a party the other evening, one of our handsomest seniors was forced to retain a gloomy countenance for many minutes. But his expression failed to melt after the designated period, and he withstood all efforts to make him smile. In desperation they carried him to a mirror, whereupon he broke into a delighted grin! Try it on your friends.

Oh ye callous ones, pity the poor lad who was forced to spend his day explaining the penetrating odor of lilac that followed him through the halls. Also, beware of his treacherous barber who unfeelingly doused him with this obnoxious scent.

Mr. Petersilge states that the sausage machine in his room is only to be used between bells. Is this the source of the cafeteria's Wednesday lunch, or is there a chance that he was only referring to the pencil-sharpener?

Did you see that bold junior high boy swimming in our sacred pond the other day? Doesn't he know the swimming season's over, or do you suppose his natatorial efforts were more of an accident than a voluntary action?

RETURN TO SIXTEENTH CENTURY IN PROGRAM

Old St. Nick is bringing Shaker a gift this year! It is *Everyman*, our Christmas play, to be produced December twentieth. The jolly saint is collaborating with Miss Mansell, Mr. E. Benson Sargent, and our ingenious art department.

If you care to ask the cast whether they've seen the old fellow yet, here is the list.

Joe Adams
Brent Baxter
E. Boughton
Virginia Buzek
Jim Card
Kathleen Coates
Alice Coffield
Edna Frankel
Dorothy Freund
Ruth Goldman
Jean Harrington
Lucille Harris
Beatrice Harbert
Dan Kornhauser
Edith Levy
Helen McLean
Carol Peabody
Esther Simon
Mary L. Salisbury

Or perhaps the boys' glee club which is going to contribute a group of old Christmas songs to the program could help you out!

Everyman, next to the oldest, and one of the most famous morality plays, is going to be done in sixteenth century Christmas style as is the entire program. Because few people could read in the middle ages, the gospel was given to people in play form. Since the plays had to contain an element of human interest, the actors personified *Good Deeds*, *Kindness*, *Charity*, and the other virtues. The theme of *Everyman* is universal, being a treatise on how God sent Death to summon *Everyman* to come and tell of not far off, is confined to the seniors produced yearly in England at Christmas time and has always been very successful as a revival.

18 ROOMS RESPOND TO COMMUNITY FUND

The results of the Community Fund drive held here the week of November the eighteenth were very gratifying. The following home rooms answered the call 100% strong:

309	105	218
209	208	219
311	212	324
316	315	321
213	211	320
207	317	322

MANUSCRIPT FOUND IN A BOTTLE

By JEAN HARRINGTON

Aguste 11, 1797, A. D.

To whom it may concern:

Help! I, Mr. George Sobbington, am marooned on a desert island, and, if it wouldn't be too inconvenient for someone, would like to be rescued. I think this island is in the Pacific ocean. If not, it might be in the Atlantic. It's not a very large island, in fact, quite small—about fifty feet in diameter. It is a very uncivilized place, or more correctly, there is nothing here to be civilized, nothing living or growing, nothing but rock. And rock is none too soft when one has sat and slept on it for seventeen years and three days.

I don't know any more about how I arrived here than that I went to sleep as cabin-boy on board the magnificent, four-masted schooner, "Leviathan," and woke up, rather full of water, stranded on the highest point of this island. Nothing was in sight on the horizon except a cow and a horse, two dogs, and hundreds of crates which I took to be all that was left of crew and cargo. I swam out and towed them all in. The crates proved to be full of dried prunes and beads for the Fiji Islanders, so that I have not lacked these seventeen years for food

or clothing. Two days later than that, the radio drifted in, and I found the ship's cat inside the loud speaker. At first Sam (that's the cat) didn't like the prunes, but she got used to them. I don't believe she would eat anything else now. Unfortunately, nothing else of value drifted in, except a calendar (I figured up that we arrived here Aug. 8, 1780, by counting up from Christmas, and I've kept track ever

since), a safety-razor set, an umbrella, and a still. The still proved very useful, since, when the cow died from eating gravel, I discovered a way of making good whisky out of sea-water. I intend patenting it as soon as I get home. The umbrella we use only on the fourth of March and the fourth of July, because those are the only two days it rains.

We, that is to say, I, the horse, the two dogs, Sam, and a friendly old shark I have tamed, would probably have wearied of island life sooner if we hadn't had the radio. We heard the broadcast of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, all the vivid details of the Battle of Bunker Hill, and the surrender of Cornwallis, the campaign speeches, and even the inauguration of George Washington. We get peppy dance tunes, too. Bill (that's the shark), is very fond of the latest one out, "My Bonny Lies Over the Ocean."

However, the radio fell in the ocean yesterday, and we were pretty lonely here. The last evidence of another world besides this island we saw five years ago a week from next Friday, and that was only an airplane. And so we'd like to be rescued, if possible. You'd better look in the Pacific for the island first. I'm pretty sure it's not in the Atlantic.

Yrs. hopefully,

George Sobbington.

p. s. I promise half interest in my distillery system to whoever rescues me. G. S.

p. s. The U. S. had better get here first, or England will, and stir up more international trouble. G. S.

Scholarship As Honor Society Requirement

Of the four requisites for membership in the National Honor society, scholarship is the most necessary, since the pupil who is not in the upper one-fourth of his class in scholarship is ineligible for membership. Externally, it appears to be merely the ability to make high grades, but it really has five aspects. The first of these is accuracy, which manifests itself not only in mathematics, where it is an absolute necessity, but also in other subjects such as history and English, where the pupil's answer must be straight to the point. The second of the five aspects of scholarship is mental alertness. A scholar is mentally alert when he is constantly intent on the subject on hand and ready to furnish an answer to a question which proves to be too difficult for his classmates. The student must also have the capacity for sustained effort, and he must be consistent in his everyday

work. He is not outstanding on one day and insignificant the next, believing that one day of glory will carry him through several days without further study.

A pupil's grade can often be influenced by his intellectual curiosity. If he looks up references or even asks his instructor questions concerning matters which are not quite clear to him, his curiosity is not forgotten when the teacher comes to grade him for his work. A pupil with intellectual curiosity often has a range of interests extending not only through his school work but embracing things outside of school. These qualifications form the background of sound scholarship, and when a student is recommended for membership in the National Honor society, the faculty passes its judgment on the student, according to these five aspects of scholarship.

SCHEDULE ALUMNI DANCE FOR 23RD

Senior privileges have at last come to the fore! The Senior-Alumni dance, not far off, is confined to the seniors and alumni of Shaker. Ed Phillips, Esther Simon, Walter Klie, Don Stauffer, Kingsley Ferguson, Mary Leutner, and Wells Thomsen, comprising the social committee, with Miss Geiger as faculty adviser, have already started work on the plans.

It will be held at Plymouth Church, Monday, December twenty-third, from eight o'clock until twelve. The fortunate seniors and the alumni of two years preceding will be invited. The music will probably be furnished by Walt Easton's orchestra. Punch will be served. The decorations are to be of a more enduring type, so that they will escape the fate of preceding decorations. The chaperons have not been definitely decided upon as yet. Invitations will be sent to the alumni and to the faculty.

The Senior-Alumni Dance is counted among the most coveted of senior privileges, and it is sure to be a great success this year.

WELLESLEY COLLEGE

Wellesley, Massachusetts

October 23, 1929.

Mrs. Hugh H. Dyar,
2963 Falmouth Road,
Cleveland, Ohio.

My Dear Mrs. Dyar:

Your letter of October 14 has come, and I am very glad to know that your daughter is planning to come to Wellesley. Under another cover I am sending you a copy of the last Wellesley Calendar which gives a rather full statement of admission requirements.

We have had a number of good students from the Shaker Heights High School, and I should think it would be quite safe for you to have your daughter complete her preparation there. The students who have entered from Shaker Heights seem to be doing good work in college.

Very sincerely yours,

FRANCES L. KNAPP,
Secretary to the Board of Admission.

CLUB EATS ICE CREAM; LEARNS MILK PROCESS

Amid great excitement and shouts of glee, the members of the Shaker Science Club departed on their first trip of the semester, at 2:30 on Friday, November 22, bound for the Cedar Avenue plant of the Telling-Belle-Vernon Company, one of Cleveland's largest milk plants.

Arriving at the plant, they first saw where the milk, which comes from farms around Cleveland, is received. The milk is weighed and then dumped into tanks, while the cans are washed, sterilized, and made ready to be returned to the farms. The milk tanks are called pasteurizing machines. In these the milk is heated to one hundred forty degrees Fahrenheit and held at that temperature for half an hour. This heating, called the pasteurizing process, kills germs and bacteria in the milk and is the first step in actual preparation for bottling. These machines occupy an entire room, in addition to one in the Walker-Gordon Laboratory, where, under the supervision of a trained nurse, milk is put up according to physicians' formula.

After pasteurization, the milk goes to the cooling machines, a series of large pipes, over which the milk flows. The pipes have three divisions, one which is cool, one cold, and one very cold. This arrangement prevents the sudden cooling of the milk, which would spoil it.

It next goes to bottling machines, where it is placed in freshly washed and sterilized bottles and capped. During all of this process, none of the bottles is touched by hand, until placed in crates to be taken to the shipping room.

After viewing the entire operation, the club enjoyed a great treat in the way of ice cream furnished by the milk company. There was still another surprise for the members, when, upon preparing to leave for the ice cream plant, Belle-Vernon's, suspecting no doubt, the true range of Science Club intellects, presented each member with a puzzle, which, put together, pictured "The Land of Moo."

HONOR ROLL INCREASES

The Honor Roll is composed of those students who have received ninety per cent or above in four subjects and eighty-five or more in a fifth. This month's list is thirty-four in number as against twenty for the previous month. Once more the girls predominate in this exclusive scholastic division.

Any student holding grades of eighty-five per cent or above in four subjects or eighty-five in four and above eighty in a fifth, all being major subjects, is a member of the Honorable Mention list. This month seventy-three names appeared on this list, which is the same number as comprised last month's Honorable Mention list.

The Honor Roll list is as follows:

Ahlman, Betty
Bechtal, Lucretia
Benes, Miriam
Benes, Ollie
Bockstahler, C.
Brown, Marion
Coffield, Betty
Cowell, Silvia Ann
Daerr, Marie
Eigenfeld, Morris
Ferguson, Ruth
Gross, Merrill
Harrington, Jean
Holman, Sue

Jeffries, Betty
Kaplan, Esther
Leutner, Mary
Main, Dorothy
Newell, Miriam
Newmark, Ida
Nimeth, Eleanor
Nitschke, Robert
Olds, Jean
Rosenblum, Earl
Rowe, Margaret
Schwemler, Helen
Slygh, Ruth
Thomas, Jean
Ward, Wilfred
Waterbury, Elinore
Watkins, Louise
Welsh, Clement
Whitney, Betty
Zimmerman, M.

NEW MEMBERS SUFFER AS SCIENTISTS INITIATE

Yells, groans, and protests issued from the mysteriously darkened physics laboratory as the Science Club held its annual initiation, Thursday, November 21.

Shortly after the close of school, the candidates, who had been chosen from the try-outs, were all assembled in the lecture room, waiting for the "zero hour." Finally all was ready, and they were led into a small ante-chamber, where, one by one, they were blindfolded and sent into the "torture room."

The initiation was shocking, literally, for one of the chief features was the electric rope, a product of the best brains of the club. As the initiated climbed the short stairway leading to the diabolical device and swung out into the air on it, he had not the slightest reason to be alarmed, but once his feet touched the contact plate at the bottom—he received all the electricity that a powerful spark-coil could pour into him.

The scientists, hard-hearted fellows that they are, were just mean enough to pour ice cold shot down the candidate's neck when he was trustingly balancing a penny on his chin at their request.

When the sufferer had recovered sufficiently, he had to face the most trying ordeal of all, that of being branded. He was allowed to see the cherry-red branding-iron approaching his forehead, but before it touched, he was quickly blindfolded, and an ice-cold iron thrust against his brow. Imagine the result!

Strange to say, one of our most worthy seniors, "Scotch" MacCutch-eon, was the chief sufferer. In addition to protesting volubly against the branding, he reacted so violently to the electric rope that he tumbled backwards down the stairs to the delight of the onlookers.

The agony, however, was soon over, and the newcomers were warmly welcomed into the club, none the worse for their harrowing experiences.

G. A. A. Fetes New Members

Ten old members of the G. A. A. are staging a party on December 6th in honor of this year's new comers. Every girl having earned one hundred points for first team hockey is eligible to join the G. A. A. A list of new members will be posted very soon. There is to be an initiation ceremony followed by dancing and refreshments. Set aside this date, girls, for one of merrymaking. Dues will not be collected until after the party.

Y TECH GAME TONIGHT OPENS SEASON HERE

Shaker has excellent prospects for a winning basket-ball team this year, if the return of four lettermen and an abundance of good material is a significant fact, and we think it is.

A large squad has been practicing for three weeks and it contains many capable players. Bletch at center, Quayle, forward and Commella and Drosd, guards, are the lettermen from last year's team. However these players will have to fight hard to retain their positions as they are being hard pressed by other members of the squad, namely: Lowry, Jordan, Bus Schroeder, Bob Vaughn, Ted Lerman, Joe Rini and Joe Royon.

Coach Ensign is well pleased with the spirit the squad has been showing and only regrets that there is not more time in which to whip the team into condition.

The first game of the season is to be played tonight against Y Tech at Moreland School. This fray is the forerunner of a strenuous season for our team, and the game will show us just how our boys will bear up under competition although there is no doubt that Shaker will win tonight.

FRESHMAN CORRESPONDS WITH LEW FONSECA

As all true baseball fans know, Lew Fonseca of the Cleveland Indians won batting championship of the American League in the 1929 season. If anyone besides Lew himself is to receive credit for this, Bob Edmonds, of our Freshman Class, surely deserves a slice. He not only rooted for his idol, but sent him a four-leafed bit of luck-producing vegetation. After the season Mr. Fonseca returned it with a letter. Bob now treasures these, and the letter appears below:

Dear Lew Fonseca:

Here is a four-leaf clover that I hope will bring you luck in winning the American League Batting Championship.

Sincerely yours,

BOB EDMONDS.

Lew writes as follows:

Dear Bob:

Many thanks for your kind wishes. To tell the truth Bob, I am one ball player who isn't superstitious, honestly! But I must confess that I did carry your four-leaf clover in the inside pocket of my coat the remainder of the season, as you will see it is pocket-worn.

Kindly accept my sincere, personal best wishes. Sometimes if you're ever at the game, don't forget, say hello!

Just—

LEW FONSECA.

First Basket Ball Game Tonight

Shaker vs. Y. Tech

Let's Open with a Win

Be There—Moreland Gym